**Subject Culture**

**Format MLA**

**Pages 2**

**Sources 0**

**Spacing Double**

**Type of service Essay**

**Academic level College**

**Title: In the Eyes of an Abused Animal**

**Description**

Describe a problem you&apos;ve solved or a problem you&apos;d like to solve. It can be an intellectual challenge, a research query, an ethical dilemma-anything that is of personal importance, no matter the scale. Explain its significance to you and what steps you took or could be taken to identify a solution.

I want to pull my volunteering at Happy Hills Animal Rescue and my essay together. I have rescued many dogs. My first dog I rescued was a dog that showed up outside of our house. She was skin and bones, on top of that she was pregnant with 14 puppies. I took her in and nursed her back to health. I found good homes for all of her puppies and kept her(we kept her because they would have put her to sleep because of how bad she was). I had her spayed and got all of her shots. Her hair had fallen out. She had lived in the wild so long. She became best friends with our other dog we already had. We had her until she passed away with cancer. She was the best dog ever. If I had never gave her a chance because of her wild side then I would have never met my best friend. She was a great pet and loved us as much as we loved her. The second rescue was a boxer dog that came up to my front door. It has gotten loose from its house. I posted signs at then of every street near by to try to find the owner. I received a call from a lady that thought it was hers, she rescued dogs also and he was rescue in her rescue clinic. The third puppy I rescued was in the middle of the road. He was skin and bones and was very hungry. The only thing I had for white was a loaf of bread. I fed him about half of the loaf before he stopped eating. He got sick because he ate too much. I remembered the lady that rescued the boxer I had recently found before this dog. I called her about the dog I had found. She came and got him from me. She treated him for worms and nursed him back to health. The forth puppy was a German Shepard. I drove by and saw ears sticking out of tall grass on the side of the road. I could not stop so when I came back by he was trying to stop cars. I pulled over and opened my door a little, he jumped inside the car onto my lap and licked me on my face. I brought him home and showed my mom what I had found. I put signs up to try and find the owners but did not find them. Since I did nit find the owner my brother decided he wanted to keep him. He named him Jerry Lee. Jerry Lee is quite a character. He is not your average dog. There are many stories about Jerry Lee. He was barking at a tree in the early morning and we couldn&apos;t figure out why. Later on we realized he had treed an raccoon. A couple hours later my mom checked on him and he was gone. He broke the metal piece on his collar and ran away. My mom jumped in the car to go look for him, I was at school and couldn&apos;t help. He had made it to our neighbors house and was playing with their pitbull. He ate the air condition hose off of my brothers central air, he chewed up the vinyl siding on my brothers house,and he has chewed on the deck and chairs. Jerry Lee has grown to be a 100 pound dog. The fifth puppy was a beagle in the road. I pulled over to get him and he was crying and shaking. I took him home and posted everywhere trying to find his owner. I put a picture of him on the Facebook account of the place I volunteer at. I drove to houses and left notes on the doors asking if they had lost a dog. We found the owner and she offered him to us. My best friends boyfriend had always wanted a beagle and we told the owner that. She let him have the puppy. The became best friends with my friends boyfriend other dogs. The sixth and seventh dogs I was driving down the same road I found the beagle. I found two dogs in the road and one had been hit by a car. I called the animal rescue I volunteer at and they were full. They told me to take them to the vet they use and they will take them and treat them. The one that had been hit was not seriously injured just bumps and bruises. While most animals that were rescued were dogs but I rescue other animals too. If turtles are in the middle of the road I will move them so they don&apos;t get hit. Animals have a big place in my heart because they can&apos;t speak for themselves. They don&apos;t deserve how some people treat them. A way I would solve animal abuse and cruelty would be encouraging spaying and neutering. I will rescue animals that need to be rescued like I did with the dogs I found. I feel there should be stiffer penalties for people who harm animals and dump them out. Every time I see an animal that has been dumped or abused it breaks my heart

\*\*\*\*\*This paper has to be extremely creative. It has be 500-650 words, no more then 650.\*\*\*\*\*